Deliverance from Death. 41062

BEING THE

SUBSTANCE

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DISCOURSE

Preached at KINGSWOOD.

Sunday, March 25, 1753.

By JOHN CENNICK, K Late of Reading in Berkshire.

Jefus faid, He that believeth on me bath everlasting Life. This is the Bread that cometh down from Heaven, that a Man may eat thereof, and not die, John vi. 47, 50. Lord, to whom shall we go, thou hast the Words of

Eternal Life, verse 68. Jesus Christ hath abolished Death, and brought Life and Immortality to Light, thro' the Gospel, 2 Tim. i. 10.

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Deliverance from Deaths

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John viii. 51.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, If a Man keep my Saying, be shall never see Death.

HESE Words of our Saviour, like many other of his Sayings, are too lightly passed over, and not regarded, as being difficult to be understood, and appearing a Sort of a Parable, although nothing concerns us more, or is more certain and true.

Whoever reads the Holy Scriptures must needs observe, that many such Places as this are found therein; and, no Doubt, many, like the Jews, are offended with them, and serious People, who dare not reject any Part of the Oracles of God, and yet see daily the Just and the Unjust salike a Prey to the Grave, must wondering think, Howean this be?

I will therefore, in this Discourse, treat of this Matter freely, and shew what properly Death is: What it is to keep his Sayings; and confirm this blessed Doctrine out of the Scriptures, That who-soever keeps his Word, shall not taste of Death; or as once he said to Mary and Martha the Sisters of Lazarus, at another Time, They shall never die.

It is very certain that, in this Place, by Death is not meant the Departure of the Soul out of the Body, nor is it the Language of the Holy Ghost,

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either in the Old or New Testament, to call our leaving this World, Death; but, on the contrary, it is generally faid of fuch as died in Faith among the Patriarchs and Prophets, fuch an one was gathered to his People, or, Slept with his Fathers, or Gave up the Ghost: So Daniel faith, They that fleet in the Dust; and very seldom it is said they died, unless spoken of Unbelievers, or such as were not People of God; and herein the nice Divinity of the Shepherd and Bishop of our Souls is to be observed in the New Testament, for speaking of the Decease of Lazarus, to his Disciples, He faith, Our Friend Lazarus sleepeth; and only on Account of the Weakness of his Followers. who did not understand him, he faid, He is dead. After the fame Manner he faid in the House of the Ruler, when the Mourners were lamenting over a departed Child, Give Place, She is not dead, but fleepeth, Matt. ix. 24. Thus the Lord would have us look upon the natural Change which good and bad Experience. The Apostles followed our Saviour in this Way of Speaking, and fo wrote of Stephen, That he fell asleep: And St. Paul calls fuch as were departed in Christ, Perfons who sleep in Jesus, I Thest. iv. 14. what properly then is Death? ---- When God had bleffed Adam and Eve in Paradife, He forewarned them not to eat of one Tree, faying, in the Day that thou eateth thereof, thou shalt furely die; and this undoubtedly came to pass, according to the Word of the Lord; for though Adam lived some Hundred Years after he had eaten the Forbidden Fruit, yet that same Day, in which he finned, the Life which God breathed into his Heart, when he became a Living Soul, departed from him, and he became dead to God while he lived

lived. Thus Death entered the World temporal and spiritual; and in this Sense it is said, In Adam all died, i. e. all were robbed of divine Life, and lost that which is the Image of God, and which is only recovered by Faith in Christ, who came to be a Quickning Spirit, and to give Life to the World.

I know that some think the Death threatned to Adam, was only temporal; and that his Sin only rendered him subject to die, or made him mortal; and that because a thousand Years are, with the Lord, as one Day, so it might in a certain Sense be faid, he died that Day he finned, because he died before he had feen a thousand Years; but this Sense is far too shallow, and serves only to please such as would not willingly allow of all becoming Sinners, and dying spiritually in Adam: Which is a Doctrine most furely true, and according to the Scriptures. I can't look upon temporal Death as a Curse, or that we suffer any Thing through God's ordering the Cherubim to guard the Tree of Life, that Adam might not eat of it, and live for ever; but I think it was the tender Mercy of our Saviour, who (after Sin had entered, and Death and Hell followed) defigned we should not live for ever in that fallen State, but let our poor Bodies return again to Dust, from whence they were formed, and rest there till he should create all Things new, in which Day they might rife again, in Likeness of his glorious Body. And thus if a Man, by Mischance, had let some goodly Grain, such as Wheat or Barley, fall into some nasty Ditch, or dirty Place, fo that it was no longer fit for Use; his best Way would be to fow it, and he would nevertheless lose nothing by it, but get a good Harvest out of it: it: Even fo the good Husbandman does with our mortal and vile Bodies: He fows us in Likeness of his Death, that we may he raifed in Likeness of his Refurrection. And, indeed, one can eafily see that temporal Death is now of no Harm to us: for how miferably would our Lives be, after we had passed some Hundred Years, and were fickly, infirm, and a Burthen to ourfelves, and all round about us? It is better, as I faid before, that we can lay down our poor spoiled Tabernacles, and rest 'till the Lord comes; and this must be looked upon in no other Light, if we believe, than that the weary Pilgrim has laid by his Staff and accomplished his Warfare in a good Age, and is now refting in the fame Bed, in the fame Earth, from whence they were born, and where once their dear Lord lay. A Believer can't have fuch Ideas of the Grave, as those under the Law had; for we can't dread it as a Pit, or a Prison, but as our Beds, out of which we shall furely awake, and fing, O Grave! where is thy Victory?

But this is not an easy Matter to a Person unconverted, I mean one who never was guickned by Jesus Christ, or ever knew what it meant, to get eternal Life by believing in his Name. Thefe are dead indeed: And however far they have advanced in the Form of Godliness, and can make their Boast how well they have lived, how little Evil they have done, how much they have ferved God, and are educated and brought up in the best Church, yet God shall say of such, I know thy Works; thou hast a Name to live, but thou art dead. A Man departing this Life, loaded with the Sins of his Youth, a Soul taking its Flight into Eternity, who does not know the Saviour, who has never received its Pardon, who does not know its Name

Name is written in Heaven, but has madly gone on in the World, and flighted the precious Blood and Merits of Jesus Christ, or foolishly contented itself with being frictly honest, and having lived a moral Life in the Sight of Men, such a one can tafte of Death, such a one can feel Horrors and Distress unspeakable; and when the Death-sweat is upon them, when their Limbs are growing cold and benumbed, and the Eye-strings breaking, and no Friend can comfort them more; when they must go, and feel they are without Christ and his Righteousness, and are now not worthy to be with him, O fuch die, fuch feel the Pangs of Death, the Sting of the King of Terrors, through the Fear of which all the World have been subject to Bondage. Every Man by Nature lies in this Death, and is not sensible of it till awakened by the Voice of the Son of Man, till the Holy Spirit, through the Preaching of the Gospel, awakes those who sleep, and leads them to Jesus Christ, who alone can give them Life; or as himself expresses it, The Dead shall hear the Voice of the Son of Man, and they that hear shall live; and this is not spoken of the Last or General Refurrection, but of a Work wrought in the Heart in this World; because he saith, in the fame Place, The Hour is coming, and NOW IS. when this shall be done. At the Sepulchre of Lazarus he preaches thus, I am the Resurrection and the Life: He that believeth in me shall live, though he were dead. And again, the Scripture faith, Blessed are those who have a Part in this Resurrection, the fecond Death Shall have no Power over them. They shall never die. But let a Man venture into Eternity carelesty, and experience nothing of this: Let a Soul dare go to another World, depending B. 2

on his own Righteousness, or die without having in the Heart the Witness of God's Spirit, with his Spirit, that he is a Child of God, or without feeling and knowing that our Saviour has given him Life; and fuch an one shall find there is fomewhat true in our having died in Adam; and forafmuch as he did not come to our Saviour, that he might live, he shall not fave his Soul alive; he shall die, he shall see Death, and tremble, do what he will. Do not then put these Things far from thee: Do not fay, as Felix did once to Paul, when his Doctrine made him shudder and quake, Go thy Way, for this Time, when I have a convenient Season I will call for thee. O rather go into thy Closet, and shut the Door after thee, and hold an Affize in thy own Breaft. Ask thy Heart, Am I ready for my Change? Have I not indeed lived without Christ in the World? Is not my Heart yet dead to God, and cold as Ice to the dying of Jesus, and to his bleeding Wounds? O let nothing be so weighty a Matter to you as this! Let nothing be fo much your defire as to get eternal Life through Jesus Christ! Look up to Him, and speak to that dear crucified Lamb; he will hear you, and make you feel that his Death has destroyed Death, and brought you from the Dead to live with him in Time and Eternity.

But this brings me to speak of that Way in which we escape the tasting of Death, and that is by keeping our Saviour's Word. If a Man keep my Sayings, he shall never see Death. To keep our Saviour's Sayings is, properly, to believe them, to embrace his Promises, and hold them as the most precious Treasure; that when in the World the Blessings of our Saviour are questioned by wicked Men, you may depend upon his Promises, and

hold fast his Word; and at the Loss of all Things keep it as the true Sayings of God. When Men. who love not our Lord Christ, speak lightly of his Scriptures, do you let them be weightier to you than all the Arguments of reasoning Men; and let Jesus Christ's Answers to Satan, in the Days of his Temptation, be your Answer in such Cases: Say, It is written; therefore, I believe, and upon this will I venture Body and Soul. But a Child of God can fay more; he has not only looked upon the Writings of the Prophets and Apostles, as facred and inspired: He can say, I believe and know. For that Faith, whereby we keep the Sayings of our Saviour, has, in its own Nature, the Affurance and Knowledge of the Thing believed. Faith is the Evidence of Things unfeen: And our Saviour fays, If a Man keep my Word, he shall know of the Doctrine whether it be of God. The Holy Ghost writes it so upon the Heart, gives such an inward and comfortable Confidence of the Truth of it, that whoever keeps his Word, fees the Glory of God, is made free, has our Saviour manifested to him, overcomes Satan and the World, and gets everlafting Life in his Heart. All these are scriptural Truths, and have had in all Ages Multitudes of Witnesses who have suffered Martyrdom, or died in Faith, as good Soldiers, upon their Beds, affured that they had already laid hold on eternal Life and escaped Death. Do thou, as Mary did, lay up all the Words of the Son of God in thy Heart, and let them be dearer to thee than Thousands of Gold or Silver; a Lanthorn to thy Feet and a Light to thy Paths.

A Man who superficially views this Text, may reason thus, as the Jews once did, Is not Abraham dead? And Moses and the Prophets, Are they

they not dead? Don't we see the Good as well as the Bad die? How then can it be true, that he that keeps the Lord's Sayings shall not taste of Death? To this I answer, 'tis true, Abraham, Mofes, and the Prophets, as well as an innumerable Company of the First-born, are now departed this Life, and are returned again to Duft, but they did not die, they are not dead, they have not tasted Death. When Kings, Proconfuls, and Persecutors, saw the Exit of the Martyrs, heard them fing in their Flames, beheld them meet the Torments with the greatest Heroicism and Bravery, and undaunted smile at the Sword, the wild Beafts, or Instruments of Death, they could not help being amazed; and no Man, no Sage, no Philosopher, can account for the joyful Manner in which such have left the World, as well as Millions of others, who in their Life-time, and in their last Moments, have supported the utmost Trials, and held fast their Confidence to the End, but by acknowledging our Saviour's Promise, has been verified in them; they knew their Sin, which is the Sting of Death, was taken away; they knew the High-Priest had absolved them, his Dying had opened the happy Passage for them; and thus bleffed with his near Presence, and perfuaded of his everlafting Love, they have panted to be gone; and rather than start at the Approach of Death, they have looked upon him as a Messenger, sent to tell them, the Master calleth for you; and have thought, like the Mother of Sicera, Why is his Chariot fo long in coming? Why tarry the Wheels of his Chariot?

But there is one Thing here which I must obferve, and what seems to contradict all which have been said, relating to that Part of the Text,

He shall not fee Death; and this is too in one of the Sayings of the same bleffed Apostle and Doctor of our Profession, Christ Jesus. After he had so often faid a Believer shall not die, and wifely had called their Departure out of the Body, a Sleep, a being returned to God, &c. he faith to John, in the Revelations, I have been dead: But here is opened an adorable Mystery indeed, he fays we shall not die, we shall not so much as tafte of Death; but he fays, I am he which hweth and was dead, as if he would fay, I have drank up your Curse, I have felt the Sting of Death, and him that had the Power of it, that is, the Devil. I have tasted the Bitterness of Death, and gone through the dark Valley of the Shadow of Death. I have experienced what Death is : I have died, in the frietest Sense; the Pangs of Death compassed me about, the Pains of Hell gat hold upon me. I have endured the Sharpness of Death, when I opened the Kingdom of Heaven to all Believers. A Man must have thought very carelesty on the Account of our Saviour's Death, if he has not observed with what Anguish he funk down, with what shocking Cries he poured out his Soul, and especially when he uttered that amazing Prayer, which makes even every Drop of Blood in one's Veins tremble with Awe when it is repeated! My God! my God! ruby haft thou for saken me! What must his dear Heart have felt! What a Cloud covered his Soul! How properly did he tafte Death for every Man, when he roar'd thus for the very Difquietness of his Heart! If at no other Time, it may properly be faid now, He descended into Hell. fame Curfe and Death which a loft Soul feels, our God and Lord felt; and the same Milery, Diffress and Vengeance which we had merited, burit burst upon him, and drank up his Spirits; and thus, in the strictest Sense, He has died for us. He has been dead to save his poor Sheep from so great a Plague; and has by this Means deserved the Living and Dead, and merited that blessed Character, The Good Shepherd, who laid down his

Life for the Sheep.

However, the Doctrine of our Saviour's fo painful dying, should melt the hardest Heart, and make the most light-minded and trifling Soul adore him with Eyes overflowing with Tears; vet, we see, it has had a quite contrary effect on many Men, whose false Wisdom have made them Fools; for some have concluded from all this, that our Saviour was a mere Man; and either like the Tews, thought he fuffered justly; or, like Arians, dreamed he died only to flew us a good Pattern, and was only a Martyr for his Doctrine. Far be fuch cursed Thoughts from our Hearts! He is certainly God over all! He lives and was dead, and is the Almighty, whose Goings forth have been of old, even from Everlasting: And it is his being the Eternal God, which has made his Sufferings -fo meritorious and dear; and hereby we perceive the Love of God, because he laid down his Life for us. When a certain Deift, who had read diligently how Jefus expired, and observed how his Martyrs, in many Ages, laid down their Lives, and faw the Head dying with fo much Trembling and Horror, and the Disciples with so much Courage, he blafphemoufly confessed, he could sooner trust the Blood of one of the Martyrs, than the Blood of Jesus Christ; for, said he, these died like Men, and behaved courageously, and as Heroes, but he died as a Fool dieth, and behaved as if abandoned and forfaken, and like one in Despair,

spair, and worse, so he ended his Life. This has somewhat in it of Truth, for he truly died in this frightful Manner, with horrid Groans and Cries, while the Martyrs, and all true Christians, have gone unconcerned, or rather rejoiced to the Stake, fung in their Fires, leaped for Joy at the Places of Execution, or departed in Peace and Affurance upon their Beds: But the Reason of this strange Difference is this, Jesus has died, bearing the Sins of the World, the Wrath of God, the Rage and Malice of Satan; and for every Man tasted Death, and departed into the Chambers of Death, loaded with our Transgressions, and afflicted and accurfed with all our Iniquities and Chastisement, as it is written, He was made But, on the other Hand, the a Curse for us. Martyrs and Witnesses of Christ, have had no fuch Burden to bear, no Death to tafte, no Hell or Satan to be afraid of; and the Feeling and Knowledge of this, by the Holy Ghoft, led them triumphantly through all Torments and Trials; and because their Hearts experienced what the bitter Death of their dear Master and Lord had effected upon them, they followed the Captain of their Salvation through Sufferings, and fung to him, Thou hast loved us, and faved us from our Sins, This gave the first Witness by thy own Blood. fuch Boldness, that when they were casting Stones at him, without Mercy, he faw by Faith the Heavens opened, and fell afleep, calling upon the Saviour, faying, Lord Jesus receive my Spirit! This was no other, than after the Hero had flain the Enemy, his Children could put their Feet upon his Neck and fing; or when one had robbed a Serpent or Dragon of his Poyfon and Sting, others come and handle it fearlesly; so the Children and SerServants of God glory over Death, and ask, O Death, where is thy Sting! O Grave, where is thy Victory! but must bless that Lord who waded through, and made War and overcame, namely, he who gives them their Victory, even our Lord

Jesus Christ.

So that, properly, all our Happiness, Boldness, Joy, Comfort and Assurance, is owing entirely and folely to the bitter and painful Death of our Lord, God and Saviour, upon the Cross. every true Child of God is well convinced of; he knows what a miserable Estate he was once in, and shunned Death as a Lyoness robbed of her Whelps. He cannot forget with what an aching Heart his Eyes were open to his own loft and corrupted Estate, till the Holy Spirit directed him to Christ crucified; the very believing he died for him, and fuffering that Hell in his Stead, eased his Heart, and in the sweet Streams of his Blood, he got Pardon, and an Ease from all his Pains and Fears: So that with greatest Certainty he can thank our Saviour for his bloody Death; and rejoicing, fay, with David, I shall not die but live: Or, with St. Paul, The Life which I now live, is the Life of the Son of God, who loved me and gave himself for me.

This is also the Reason why now we in the Christian Church, in all our Hymns and Songs, mention only, and above all Things, the Lamb that was slain; and like as Moses, David, Deborah, and others, taught the Children of Israel to sing of their Salvation from Egypt, the Philistines, Assyrians, &c. and tell of it in their Songs from one Generation to another, so we who have been Redeemed by the Blood and Death of the Lamb of God, esteem his Merits and Sufferings alone worthy

worthy to be fung in all Places, and believe all other Deliverances were but Shadows of this.

We behave as Witnesses of his Death and Victory, and fing of his Reproach and Shame, his Wounds and Bonds, his cruel Mocking and Scourging, his meekly fuffering our Chastisement and Charges of our Sin; and while others deride and difesteem him in his Affliction, Weakness and Meanness, and salute him in Scorn, we look upon him with the greatest Reverence and Thankfulness, and think, How glorious did the King of Ifrael look! How red in his Apparel! How beautiful in that Form which was more marred than any Man's, with the Crown of Thorns upon his Head, the Crown wherewith he was crowned in the Day of his Espousals! How brave, when he would not yield, but endured the Cross, waded through Hell, was stung to Death by the King of Terrors; and who, amidst all his Torments and countless Trials and Sufferings, weathered out the Storm; and having loved his own, loved them to the End, and put it beyond the Power of Pain, or Death, or Hell, or Eternal Wrath, to separate us from him! We fing how at last Satan gave out, and his Death abolished Death, and the Smoke of his Torment ascended up and made an eternal Atonement before the Throne; from that Moment the Captain of our Salvation faid, 'Tis finished, began in Heaven the new Song which we repeat with joyful Hearts on Earth, Worthy is the Lamb that was flain, to receive Bleffing and Glory for ever; for he has faved our Souls from Death, our Eyes from Tears, and our Feet from falling; and hence we know, we shall never die, Death shall have no Dominion over us.

These are the Benefits of believing in Christ, and these are the common Privileges of all the Faithful

Faithful in every Land. Let these be then the Mark of the Prize of your High Calling, nor account yourselves Christians indeed, till you have received from Heaven the bleffed and comfortable Knowledge, that you shall not die eternally; nor even, when you are departing this mortal and troublesome Life, taste that Death, which for your Sakes lesus Christ in our Flesh has suffered for us. Don't let Unbelief hinder you to fee it your Privilege, or keep you back from entering the Possession of so valuable and divine a Treasure, or check your most earnest Prayers to him, who has the Keys of Hell and Death, to grant it to you. He is God. and can fave you; he is loving, and will do it: He is the very Refuge and Sanctuary for fuch as are ready to perish, and whose whole bleeding Form preaches his Grace. His Head is bowed down to kifs you, his Arms extended to embrace you, his Wounds open, that, like a Dove, you may turn in and dwell in those Clefts of the Rock and be fafe. Arife, ye dear People, go into his Wounds, live in his Death, and go no more out. Search his Scriptures with greater Diligence than ever, and hold fast the blessed Words of the Son of God. Believe then with all your Hearts, and that Bleffing shall come upon you, which is fent to the Churches in the Revelations, Because thou hast kept my Word, I will keep thee. Let the Sayings of Jesus be laid up in your Hearts, and you shall be Witnesses that He who keeps bis Sayings, Shall not see Death.

Now to him that lives and was dead, and is alive again for evermore, even to Jesus the Son of God, be Glory, and to his Father, and the

Holy Ghost, for ever and ever. Amen.

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